actually found one very similar in appearance,,
entitled "Kronstadt" which I took out and
went through in order to satisfy my curiosity.
The book happened to contain a description of
the famous Russian Noval Fort, "Kronstadt",
the biggest of its kind that Russia ever
possessed.

Taking this book in his hand he began to
turn the pages indifferently and asked, *'Don't
you believe me then?" that is to say, "Do you
not believe that I am King George himself?'*
I nodded dissent. **What am I to do to make
you believe?" was his almost pitiable exclama-
tion, after what I had said and, as if to show
me some token of Royalty, he appeared to rip
open his chest, as Hanuman once did, to show
the images of Rama and Sita enclosed within
his breast. Instantly there appeared some
shining little thing, a very fine golden chain
that seemed to come out of the right side of his
chest; this convinced me, and I believed
actually that he was king George himself in
person, connecting him with my previous
impressions regarding the appearance of Queen

Mary and others belonging to
the Royal
family, and bowed in obeisance.
**I set you